Kathryn Hepburn, unique actress

has left us. Who strolled
with Mother once,

meeting in the afterglow
on Westport Beach.

My father lingered
over Piels outside
The Clam Box.

They chatted of everyday,
how the weather changed.

Indeed she knocked about

like everyone

that shelf of

fishing towns, now half

boutiqued to Hell.

Wore slacks when such
comprised the daring
mode, and never affirmed

a professional award
in person. What we had

with her we had ourselves
a Yankee.